

THE ONLY PAPER IN DUBOIS COUNTY THAT WILL NOT LIE. THE TRUTH WITHOUT FEAR OR FAVOR IS THE

## Jasper Weekly Courier

VOL. 56

JASPER, INDIANA, FRIDAY, JUNE 12, 1914,

No. 34.

A Bargain  
for our  
SubscribersAND THE  
JASPER COURIERAll Four For One Year, a  
\$4 value for only**\$2.**

In this offer you get the best County paper—the best Weekly Farm Paper—a twice-a-month Magazine devoted to Fruit and Vegetable Growing—and a Magazine for the Home. We can not guarantee this offer any length of time, so advise you to take advantage of it now. Send your Order today. Your Subscription may be new or a renewal to any of the four publications. Send remittance by personal draft. Remember you get them all one full year.

STRIKE  
WHILE  
THE  
IRON'S  
HOT!

Strike the people for business while they're in a buying mood. If you want to strike hardest, put a striking ad in the JASPER COURIER and keep it there. Keep on striking and the "iron," for you, will never grow cold.

PREMIER  
"Non-Puncture"  
Auto Tires  
Guaranteed 7,500 Miles  
Service.

These tires bear the greatest known mileage guarantee, yet are sold at a price even less than tires of ordinary guarantee. This guarantee covers punctures, blow-outs and general wear. Guarantee covers 7,500 miles service against everything except abuse. These tires are intended for most severe service. Orders have been received for these tires for use in United States Government Service.

As a SPECIAL INTRODUCTORY offer, we will allow the following prices for the next ten days.

## TIRES—TUBES.

	Tire	Tube
28x3	\$9.20	\$2.00
30x3	10.25	2.30
30x3½	13.50	2.80
32x3½	14.05	3.00
34x3½	15.25	3.20
31x4	17.00	3.25
32x4	18.00	3.30
33x4	19.50	3.40
34x4	20.40	3.60
35x4	21.08	3.80
36x4	22.00	3.90
36x4½	26.00	5.00
36x4½	27.00	5.10
37x4½	27.50	5.15
37x5	32.00	5.40

All other sizes. Non-Skids 20 per cent extra. 5 per cent discount in payment in full accompanies order and if two are so ordered, shipping charges will be paid by us. C. O. D. on 15 per cent of amount of order. Our output is limited, so we suggest early ordering. We sell direct only, giving purchaser the advantage of all middlemen's profits.

Strongtread Rubber Co.  
Dayton, Ohio.

## Everything a Man Needs

\$1 Complete Shaving Outfit \$1  
10 ARTICLES 10

To advertise our Universal Shaving Outfit and Universal Products we will for a limited time only send this well worth \$3.00 Shaving Outfit for \$1.00. We sell our products to the consumer direct, and therefore you save all agents' profits, which as you know are very large.

- 1 Hollow Ground Razor.
- 1 5-inch Lather Brush.
- 1 Razor Strop, Canvas Back.
- 1 Nickel Easel Back Mirror.
- 1 33-inch Barber Towel.
- 1 Bar-shaving Soap.
- 1 Box Talcum Powder.
- 1 Decorated China Mug.
- 1 Aluminum Barber Comb.
- 1 Bristle Hair Brush.

Agents need not write.  
Each outfit packed in neat box. \$1.00.  
Coin or Money Order, postage 10c extra.  
UNIVERSAL PRODUCTS CO.  
Dayton, Ohio.

FREE London "Tango" Necklace  
"Evelyn Thaw" Bracelet.

These two beautiful pieces of popular jewelry are the craze among society women in New York and the largest cities. They are neat and elegant gold finished articles that will gladden the heart of every girl or woman, no matter how young or old. Very stylish and attractive.

Our Free Offer. We are advertising Spearmint Chewing Gum and desire to place a big box of this fine healthful gum into every home. It sweetens the breath—whitens the teeth and aids digestion. It is refreshing and pleasing to all. To every one sending us but 60c and 5 stamps to cover shipping costs we will ship a big box of 20 regular 5c packages of the Spearmint Gum and include the elegant "Tango" necklace and "Evelyn Thaw" bracelet absolutely free.

This offer is for a short time only. Not more than 2 orders to one party. Dealers not allowed to accept this.

United Sales Company.  
Dayton, Ohio. P. O. Box 101

SEXUAL  
KNOWLEDGE

Illustrated 320 Pages.

Tells all about sex matters; what young men and women, young wives and husbands and all others need to know about the sacred laws that govern the sex forces. Plain truths of sex life in relation to happiness in marriage. "Secrets" of manhood and womanhood; sexual abuses, social evil, diseases, etc.

The latest, most advanced and comprehensive work that has ever been issued on sexual hygiene. Priceless instruction for those who are ready for the true inner teaching.

This book tells nurses, teachers, doctors, lawyers, preachers, social workers, Sunday school teachers and all others, young and old, what all need to know about sex matters. By Winfield Scott Hall, Ph. D., M. D. (Leipzig).  
NEWSPAPER COMMENTS:  
"Scientifically correct."—Chicago Tribune.  
"Accurate and up-to-date."—Philadelphia Press.  
"Standard book of knowledge."—Philadelphia Ledger.  
The New York World says: "Plain truths for those who need or ought to know them for the prevention of evils."  
Under plain wrapper for only \$1.00.  
Coin or Money Order, postage ten cents extra.

Miami Publishing Company  
Dayton, Ohio.

## A Cullurd Sarmon.

Belubbed fellow trabblers, in holdin' for today,  
I doesn't quote no special verse for what I has to say;  
De sarmon will be bery short, an' dis here am de tex':  
Dot half-way doin's ain't no count for dis world or de nex'.

Dis world dat we's a-libbin' in is like a cotton row,  
What ebbry cullurd gemman has got his line to hoe;  
An' ebery time a lazy nigger stops to take a nap  
De grass keeps on a-growin', to smudder up his crap.

When Moses led de Jews across de waters ob de sea  
Dey had to keep a-goin' jes as fas' as fas' could be.  
Do you s'pose dat dey could ebbber have succeeded in deir wish,  
An' reached de promised land at last, if dey had stopped to fish?

My frens, dar was a garden once whar Ad-dem libed wid Eve,  
Wid no one 'round to bodder dem, no neighbor to thieve;  
An' ebery day was Christmas, an' dey got deir rations free,  
An' eberyting belonged to dem excep' an apple tree.

You all know 'bout de story—how de snake come swoopin' 'round,  
A stump-tail, rusty moccasin, a-crawlin' on de groun'—  
How Eve and Addem eat their fruit an' went an' hid deir face,  
Till de angel oberseer he come an' drove dem off de place.

Now, s'pose dat man an' woman hadn't 'tempted for to shirk,  
But had gone about deir gardenin' an' tended to deir work,  
Dey wouldn't hab been a-loafin' whar dey had no bizness to,  
An' de debel'd nebber had a chance to tell 'em what to do.

No half-way doin's, bruddren. It'll nebber do, I say!  
Go at your task an' finish it, an' den's de time to play  
For even if de crap is good de rain'll spoil de bolls,  
Unless you keeps a-pickin' in de garden ob your souls.

Keep a-plowin' an' a-hoin', an a-scrapin' ob de rows,  
An when de ginnin's ober you can pay up what you owes.  
But if you quit a-workin' ebery time de sun is hot  
De Sheriff's gwine to lebbly on ebberty'ing you's got.

Whatebber 'tis you's a-dribin at be sure an' dribe it through,  
An' don't let nuffin' stop you, but do what you's gwine to do;  
For when you sees a nigger foolin', den as sho's you're born  
You's gwine to see him comin' out de small end ob de horn.

I tanks you for de 'tention you hab gib dis afternoon  
Sister Williams will 'blige us by de raisin' ob a tune;  
I see dat Brudder Johnson's 'bout to pass round de hat.  
An don't let us hab no half-way doin's when it comes to dat.

## Better From Birds.

In South America is to be found a bird from which a species of butter can be obtained. This animal is known as the "oil bird," and one of its favorite haunts is the island of Trinidad. It breeds in rocky caves on the mainland, laying its eggs in a nest constructed of mud. The young birds are extraordinarily fat, and the fat, having been melted down in clay pots, produces a kind of butter, says London Tit-Bits. This butter is used by the natives. The caves inhabited by these oil birds are usually accessible only from the sea, and the hunting of these feathered creatures frequently affords exciting sport to the adventurous in spirit.

## The Disturbing Telephone.

"The telephone has destroyed all the privacy of society," said the society girl. "It breaks in on everything. Nothing is sacred to it. You may be saying your prayers. The telephone. Or in the midst of your bath. The telephone! Or doing up your back hair or, worse of all, a delightful man may be making love to you, when k-ling, k-ling, k-ling! The telephone breaks off the thread of his theme and he fails to resume it."—New York Press.

## Illustrated Phrase.



Going against the grain.—Chicago Journal.

## Mary's Wedding.

A Maryland man recently married off his fourth daughter, the ceremonies touching whose wedding were given much attention by the "society editors" of the country papers in that region.

A week or two after the wedding a friend who had been north for some time met the father, to whom he made some jocular reference in regard to the recent "event." "I see by one paper," said he, "that Mary's wedding was well high beggared description." "Well," said the old man, "I don't know about that, but I do know it well high beggared me!"—Lippincott's.

## Bruce's Mother.

The inspector was examining standard 1, and all the class had been specially told beforehand by their master, "Don't answer unless you are almost certain your answer is correct."

History was the subject. "Now, tell me," said the inspector, "who was the mother of our great Scottish hero, Robert Bruce?" He pointed to the top boy, then around the class. There was no answer. Then at last the heart of the teacher of that class leaped with joy. The boy who was standing at the very foot had held up his hand.

"Well," my boy," said the inspector encouragingly, "who was she?"

## A Sad Story.



A measuring worm Went out one day To measure a bit Of plaid. He measured a skirt For a big little boy, And the big little boy Got mad.

Some time ago there lived a gentleman of indolent habits who spent his time visiting among his friends. After wearing out his welcome in his own neighborhood he thought he would visit an old Quaker friend some twenty miles distant. On his arrival he was cordially received by the Quaker, who, thinking the visitor had taken much pains to come so far to see him, treated him with a great deal of attention and politeness for several days. As the visitor showed no signs of leaving, the Quaker became uneasy, but bore it with patience until the eighth day, when he said to him:

"My friend, I am afraid thee will never come again."  
"Oh, yes I shall," said the visitor. "I have enjoyed my visit very much and shall certainly come again."  
"But," said the Quaker, "if thee will never leave how can thee come again?"—Philadelphia Ledger.

## A Two Headed Baby.



Small Boy—Oh, come and look at this baby with a head on both ends!—London Telegraph.

## A WARNING.

The Utter Uselessness of Taking a Course in German.

A customer during a trying on asked her dressmaker, whose son was at college, if he were pursuing a general course or specializing in any particular branch. The answer came promptly, through a mouthful of pins:

"Sanskrit, ma'am. He's specializing in Sanskrit. I can't say but I'd have preferred something a bit more usual in the way of education—something more plain tailor made for every day like. Sanskrit's such a fussy study."

Her criticism, if oddly worded, was comprehensible and not unintelligent. Less reasonable and equally unexpected were the remarks of an old farmer in a remote hill village upon the favorite studies of his son. He had always been suspicious of the higher education and was far from pleased when his Joe, whom he wished to keep on the farm, obtained a scholarship.

"Languages may be all right for folks that's born to 'em in foreign parts," he declared recently, with impressive deliberation, "but a man that ain't had better talk plain Yankee and do things."

"To see that boy of mine sit down with a book ye can't read, saying over words ye can't sense—jest putter, putter, mutter, mutter, sputter, sputter—why, it makes me fair sick. And for all he's been at it most a year, he can't make those Italians on the highway understand three words together. He owns himself he can't."

"It is Italian he is studying, then?" the listener murmured politely.

"No, 'tain't; it's German," admitted the old man in a reluctant growl. "But a precious poor excuse I call that, and so I told him."

"I don't care if 'tain't their own lingo, Joe," says I. "It oughter come a long sight nigher to it than jest United States talk. Squeezed all up together the way folks be on the map o' Europe, course they must get used to each others' talk enough to make each other out."

"Bet ye my Sunday-go-to-meeting het," I told him, "if ye talked reel German to those Italians they'd understand ye!"

"But he can't. All he can do 's to set in a corner with his book, putter puttering and sputter sputtering."

"Don't ye talk to me about colleges! Joe's a warning."—Youth's Companion.

